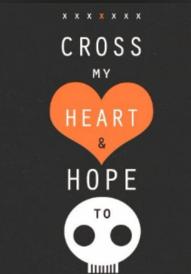




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# Cross my heart


[crossmyheart](#) [die](#) [murder](#)
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## Chapter 1 by LuxCh3rry

"Cross my heart and hope to die" she had said.

"stick a needle in my eye" she had said.

"a secret's a secret"

"my word is forever"

"I will tell no one

about your cruel endeavor."

Pathetic human.

She will pay for her lies.

She slept soundly, on satin pillows and woven sheets.

I lifted my knife to her throat but thought better of it.

Rummaging through her bedside draw i pulled out a pin from her sewing kit.

Slowly and carefully i push it into her eye.

She screams but i quickly silence her with two slashes of my knife across her chest.

I pull out her bloody heart and carve a cross with my knife into it.

The end. Click here to continue.

She lifted her head to catch my gaze.

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"Cross my heart  
and hope to die"

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"stick a needle in my eye"

wait a moment,  
i spoke a lie  
i never really  
wanted to die"

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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